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One Eyed Liar



Fantastic children stories
for teaching Islamic and moral values.

Written by: Maulana Ahmed Ali Illustrations by: Shiraz Zaman

Al Ma'hadul Islami

Credits & Acknowledgments

This work or any other work of Al Ma'hadul Islami is the result of the effort of many Muslims. I would like to thank all those who helped to make this work possible, especially those who are directly involved at the institute, not forgetting my teachers and my Shaykh Hadrat Maulana Yusuf Sahib for their guidance, help and Du'as.

Ahmed Ali

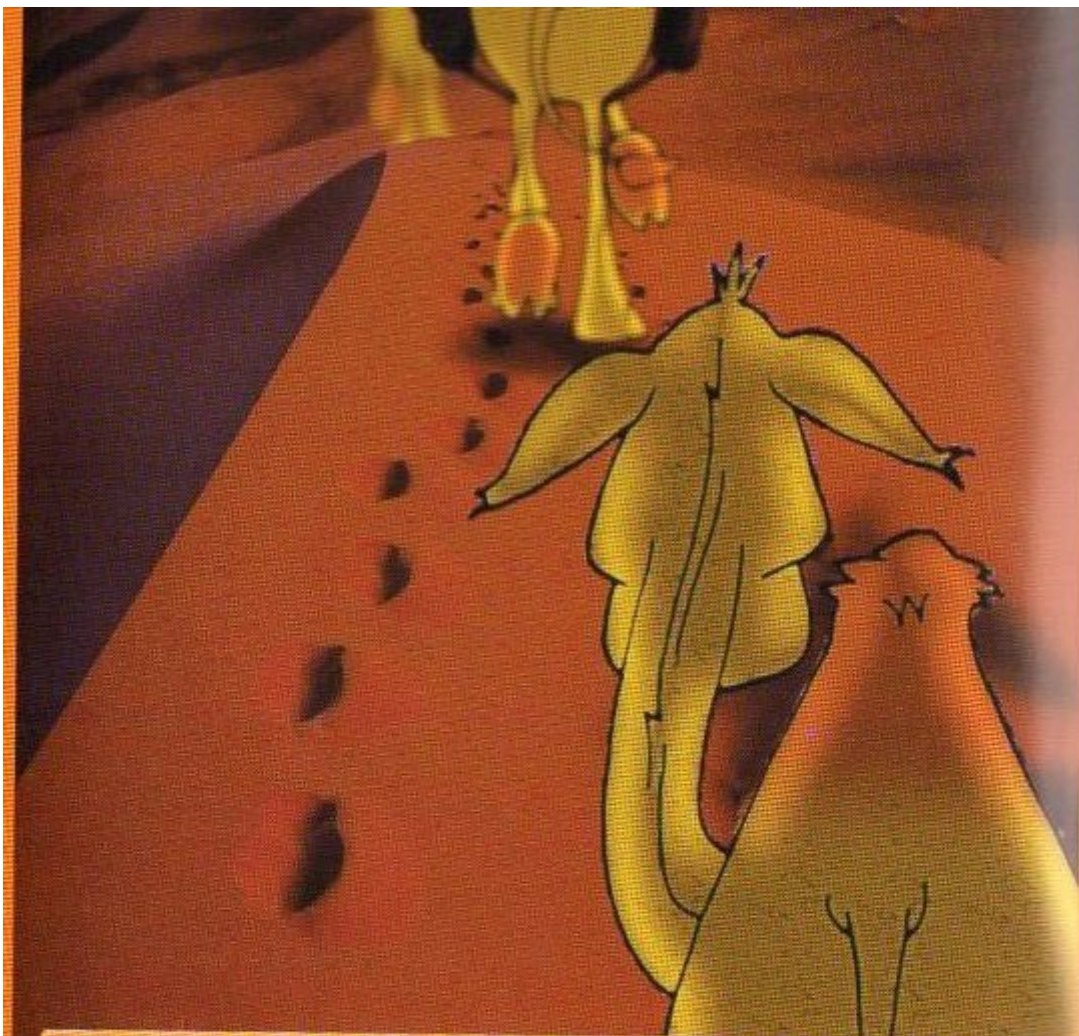
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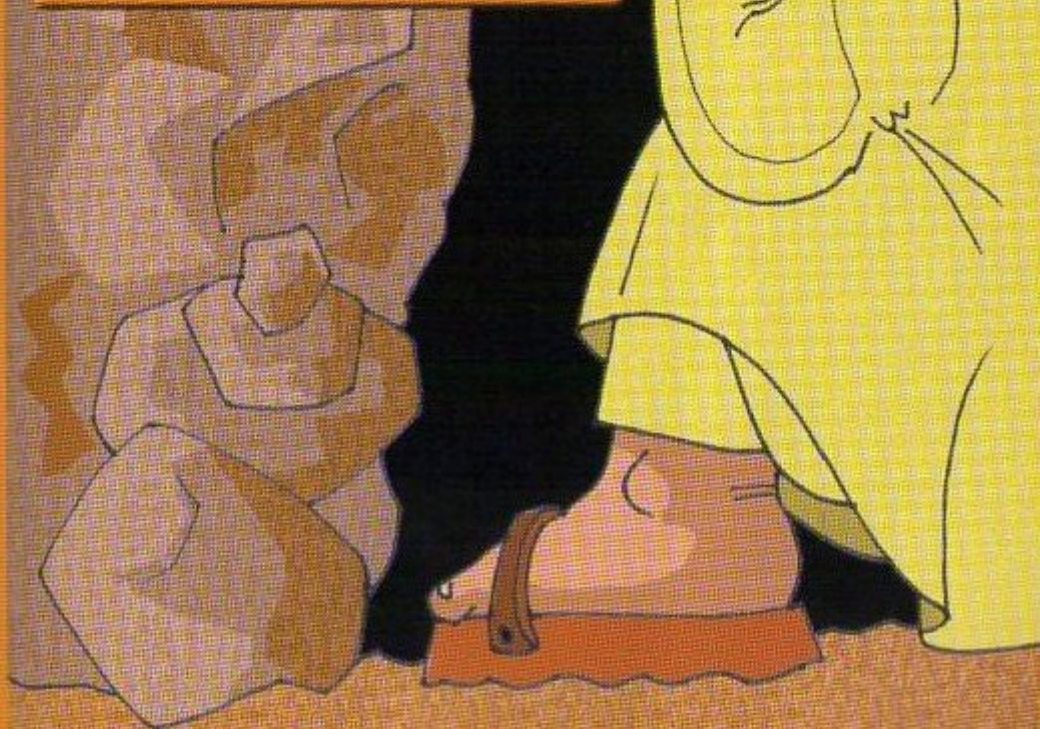


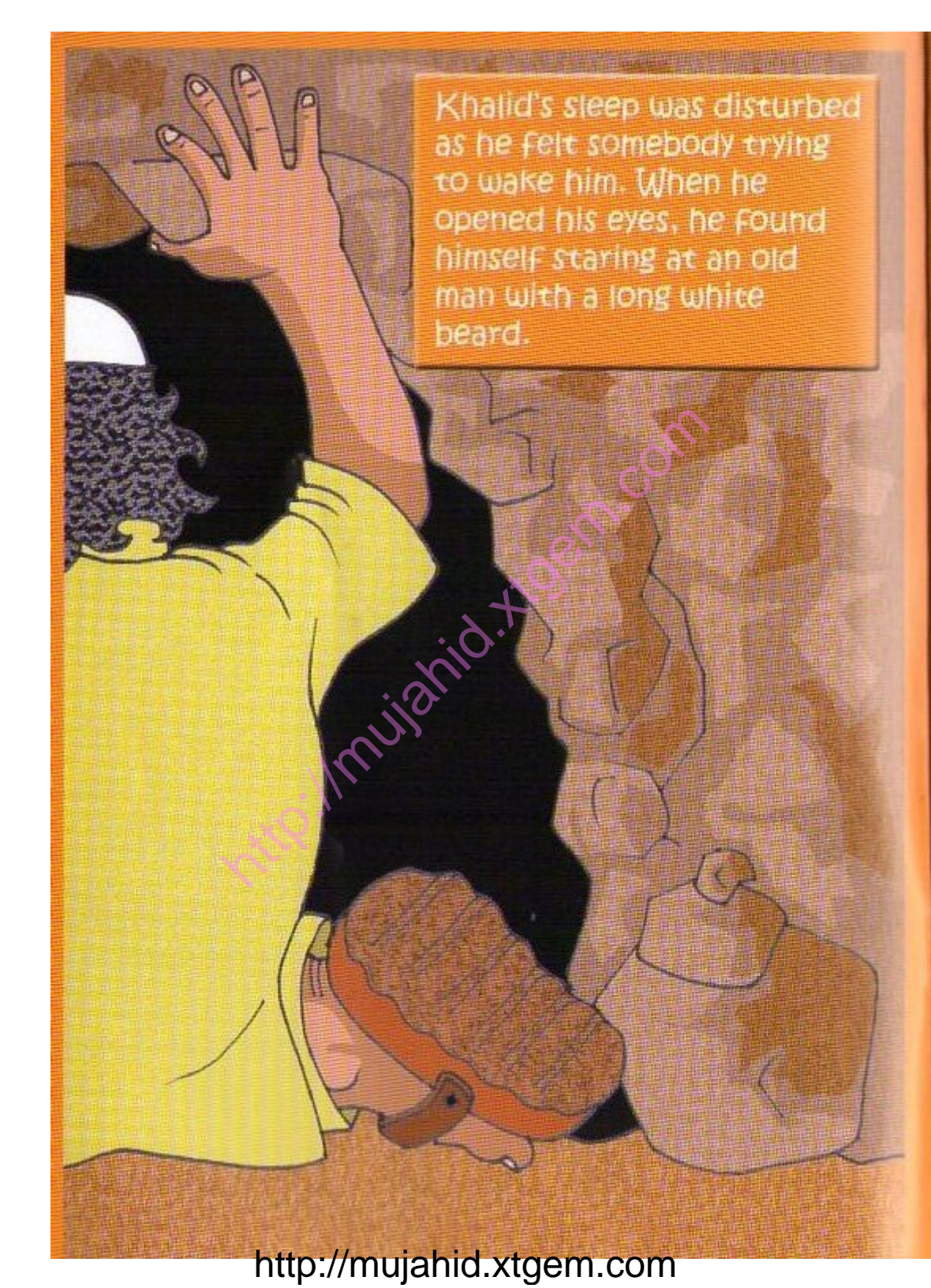
Long ago in a far away land called Arabia there lived a young boy called Khalid. Arabia was a huge land with great stretches of desert and Khalid had many relatives throughout the land. In those days people did not travel on cars, buses or even cycles but instead they used to travel on camels.



Every so often a large group of people would plan to travel together and load all their belongings onto their camels. The camels would walk one behind the other and from a distance it looked like a train. One day Khalid's parents decided to send him to stay with some relatives who lived many many miles away and so Khalid, full of excitement, joined the camel train and could not wait for his adventure to begin.

They travelled for many days and nights taking very little rest. Then, one moon lit night, the camel train entered the mountains and decided to stop for the night. Whilst everyone lay on the ground resting and trying to get some sleep, Khalid decided to explore some caves. He entered a deep cave and sat down to rest for a while, but before he knew it he was fast asleep.



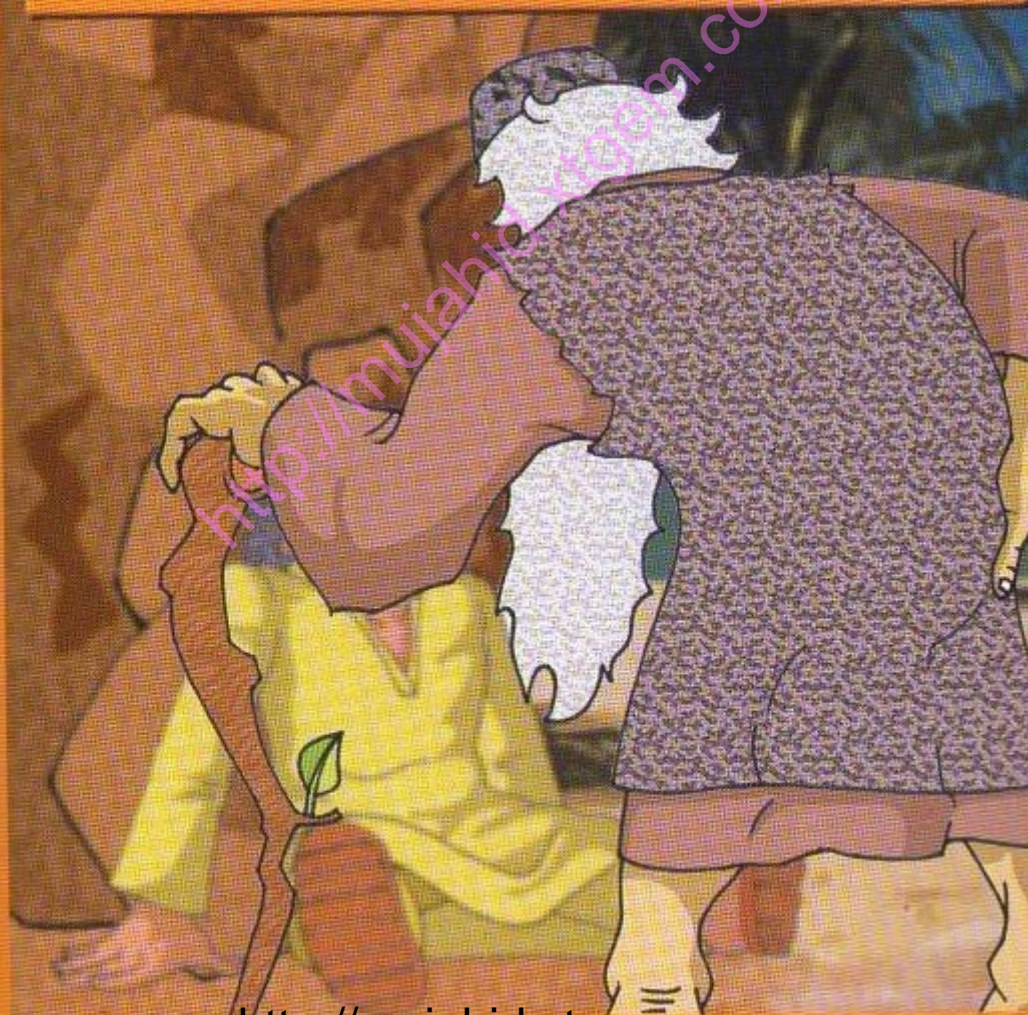
A stylized illustration showing a person from the back, wearing a bright yellow t-shirt. Their right hand is pressed against a dark, shadowed area of a wall. The wall itself is composed of large, light-brown, textured blocks. The overall scene is set against a dark, textured background. A text box is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

Khalid's sleep was disturbed as he felt somebody trying to wake him. When he opened his eyes, he found himself staring at an old man with a long white beard.

"Assalaamutaikum young man, my name is Bilal and I live in this cave, who might you be?"

"Waalaykumussalaam, my name is Khalid" replied Khalid rubbing his eyes, "Why did you wake me up?"

"Because I want to tell you a story," said the old man. "Okay, I will listen if you promise not to harm me." Said Khalid. "Ha ha ha, me harm you? Not a chance. I am the friendliest person who lives in these mountains." Said the old man.



"Tell me the story then" said Khalid eagerly.
So the old man began to tell the story...



"Long, long ago there lived a sailor called Tamim Dari. Tamim lived in Arabia whilst the Holy Qur'an was being revealed. One day Tamim set sail upon a sea boat with thirty men from Lakhm and Jozam. Then the sea became very rough, the huge waves tumbled and turned. The sky cracked with lightening and the winds tossed and turned the boat. Tamim and his crew watched helplessly while the sea took command and was taking them to an unknown destination.

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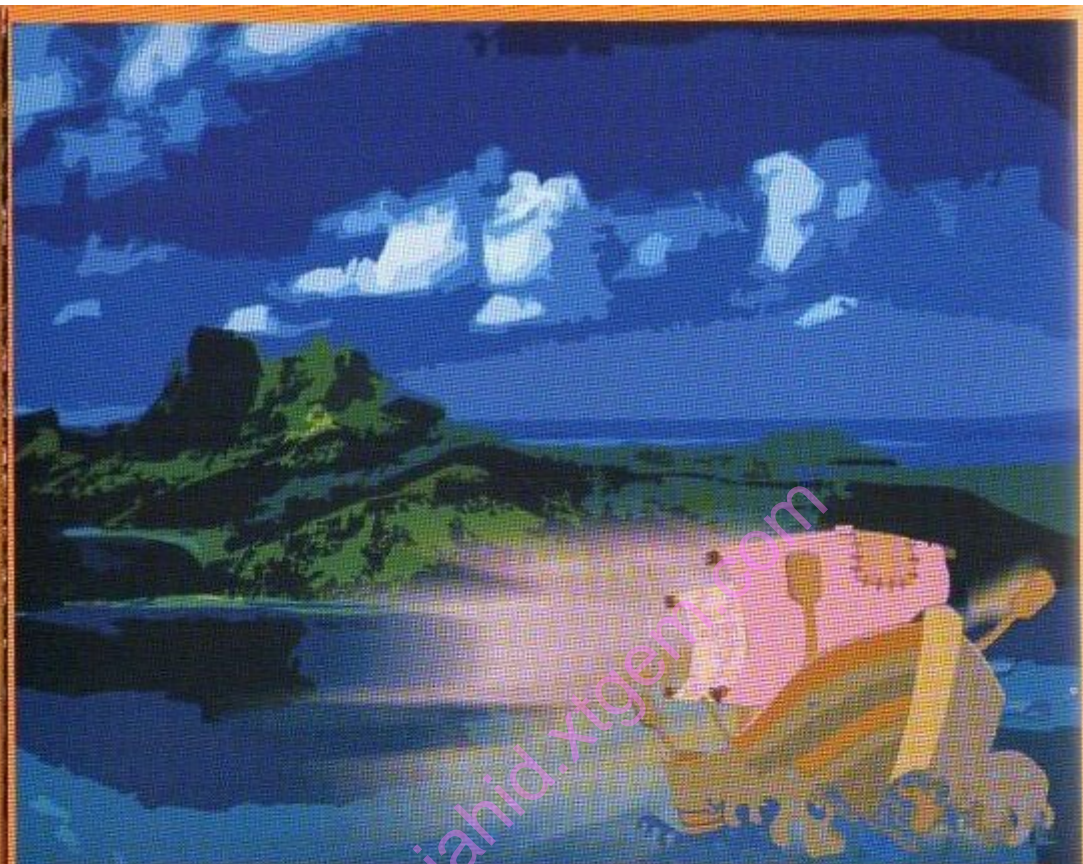
A month passed and they sighted a mysterious island. As the sun set they got into a side boat and made their way to the island. They had hardly set foot on the beach when, to their surprise, a beast, completely covered in hair from head to toe approached them. The sailors asked, 'Who are you?' Whilst trying to hide their shock. The beast replied, 'I am a spy for the man in the monastery, go to him as he is eager to receive the information you bring.'

Tamim and the others quickly moved away from the beast fearing that it may be the Devil. They then made their way across the mysterious island towards the monastery. When they arrived, they saw a huge man. He was firmly tied up, his hands tied to his neck and his knees and ankles were tied up with iron chains. The sailors asked 'Who are you and what is it you want to see us about?' On hearing them, the giant replied, 'You have the power to give me information about yourselves.'





The sailors replied, 'We are people from Arabia, we embarked upon a sail boat but the sea waves played with us for a month and threw us onto this island. A beast with coarse hair met us and told us to come to this monastery because you wanted to speak with us. So we approached you hurriedly. The giant was satisfied with the answer and said 'As for myself, I am certainly the Dajjal and it is soon that a command will be given for me to escape this island. Once I escape, there is no village in the world I will not visit in forty nights, except Makkah and Medina, which will be forbidden to me. Whenever I try to enter one of the two, an angel with a sword in his hand will encounter me and prevent me from entering.'



After a brief conversation Tamim Dari, accompanied by the other sailors, made their way back to the beach. On arriving at the beach they got into the side boat and made their way towards the ship. 'The sooner we get away from this island the better!' They thought. They got back to the ship and set sail. Eventually they made their way back to Arabia. Tamim Dari could not erase the incident from his mind and decided to visit the Prophet Mohammed (S.A.W) for some advice. Tamim arrived in Medina where he met with the Prophet (S.A.W) and they discussed Tamim's journey and his meeting with the Dajjal.



After listening to what Tamim Dari said, the Prophet (S.A.W) called the Muslims of Medina together and related the story of Tamim Dari. Prophet Mohammed (S.A.W) informed the Muslims about the Dajjal and warned them that one day the Dajjal will come. Years had passed, and the Dajjal did not appear. Decades passed and the Dajjal did not appear. Centuries passed and the Dajjal did not appear. As time progressed the world changed and there was no sign of Dajjal." Said the old man. "So the Dajjal will come in the future?" Asked Khalid, with a worried look on his face. "Yes" replied the man.



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"What will he look like?" Asked Khalid. "He will be a fat man with a broad chest and biting teeth. He will have curly hair and the letters 'Ka', 'Fa' and 'Ra' will be written between his eyes which every Muslim will be able to read. He will have a shining forehead and a defect in both eyes. His left eye will have a swelling pupil and he will be blind in the other. He will walk briskly aswell" replied the old man. "Where will he appear?" Asked Khalid, hardly blinking incase he missed something. "He will appear at a road between Syria and Iraq. He will be riding a white ass. Seventy thousand Jews of Ispahan will follow him with hoods over their heads. Devils and Jewish magicians will also follow him. First he will claim to be a prophet and then he will claim to be God.

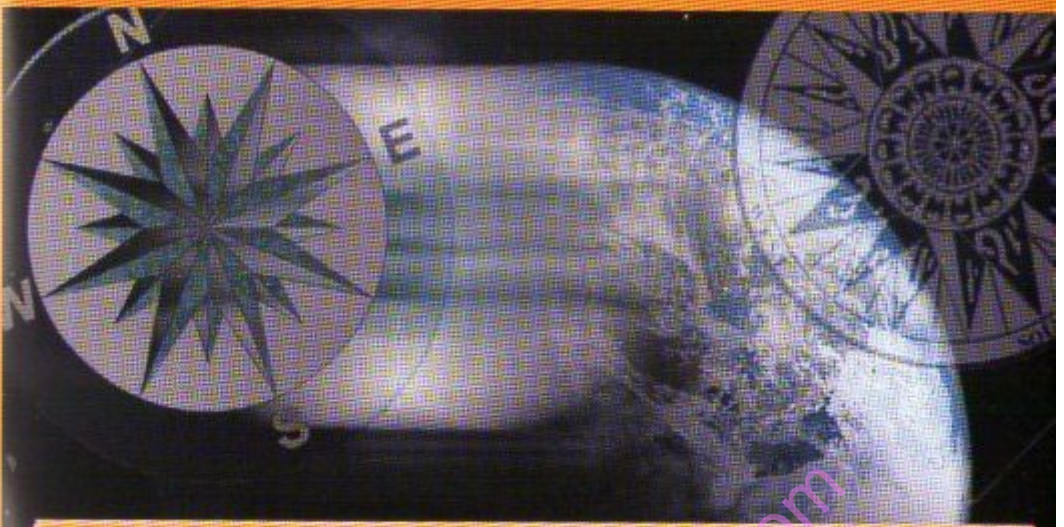


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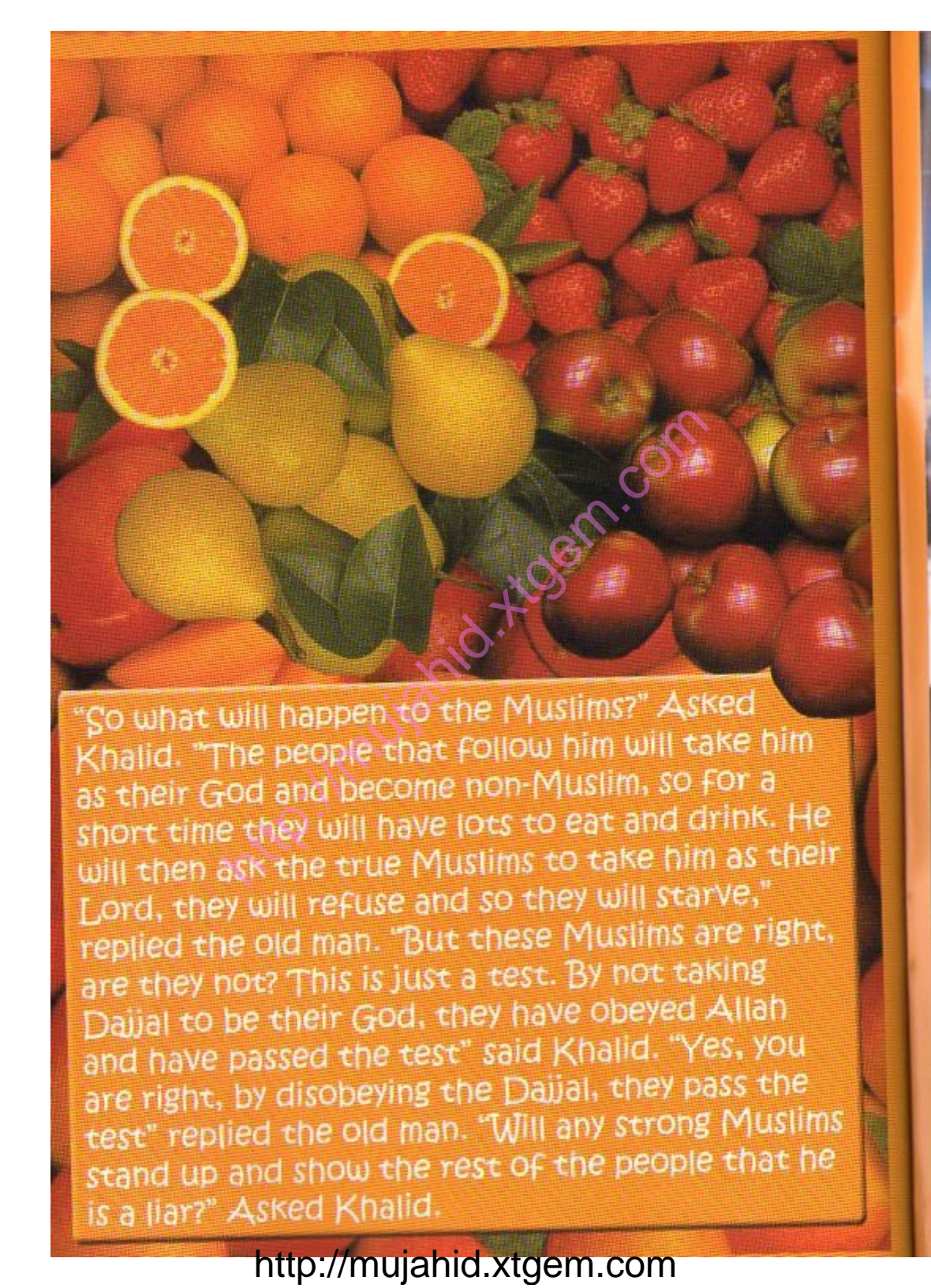
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Travelling as fast as those clouds which are driven by the wind he will travel to the East and the West entering every country, causing death and destruction where ever he treads and performing unusual feats where ever he is." Said the old man. "Will other people start following the Dajjal?" Asked Khalid. "Yes" replied the old man, "The Dajjal is a test for man kind, to see if people will stop worshipping Allah and be foolish enough to worship something else instead. He will have many powers with which to fool people."

"What can he do?" Asked Khalid. "He will come to a bedouin whose parents have died and will say to him, 'Will you believe that I am your Lord if I bring your parents back to life?' and the bedouin will say yes. The devils that accompany the Dajjal will take the form of the bedouin's parents and they will say 'Oh child, believe in him and follow him, he is your Lord.' The bedouin will be deceived and will believe them." Said the old man.



“So what will happen to the Muslims?” Asked Khalid. “The people that follow him will take him as their God and become non-Muslim, so for a short time they will have lots to eat and drink. He will then ask the true Muslims to take him as their Lord, they will refuse and so they will starve,” replied the old man. “But these Muslims are right, are they not? This is just a test. By not taking Dajjal to be their God, they have obeyed Allah and have passed the test” said Khalid. “Yes, you are right, by disobeying the Dajjal, they pass the test” replied the old man. “Will any strong Muslims stand up and show the rest of the people that he is a liar?” Asked Khalid.



"A true Muslim will hear the Dajjal proclaiming he is a God and he will go and see him. On seeing the Dajjal he will say, 'O people, this is the Dajjal, the Prophet mentioned and warned us of him!' This Muslim will be beaten but still he will not believe in Dajjal. Then he will be sawn into two pieces. The Dajjal will walk between the two pieces then say, 'Stand up!' And the Muslim will become alive and stand in one piece.

'Do you now believe me?' The Dajjal will ask. 'No' will be the answer of the true Muslim. Dajjal will become angry and try to cut the mans neck but he will not be able to. Then he will throw the man into fire but the fire will go cold and not burn him. Dajjal will then try to enter Makkah and Medina but the angels will stop him from entering," said the old man.



"Who will stop the Dajjal?" Asked Khalid.
"Prophet Esa" Relied the old man. "One day during morning prayer, Prophet Esa will descend to a white minaret in the East of Damascus wearing two garments died with Saffron with his hands placed on the wings of two angels. He will be reddish white in colour and his hair will be soft and reach his ears. Every Kafir who smells his sweet breath will die and his breath will reach as far as he can see. After the prayer Prophet Esa will say 'Open the gate!' The gate will be opened and Dajjal will be waiting behind it accompanied by seventy thousand Jews, each armed with a sword and a shield. The Dajjal, upon seeing Prophet Esa among the Muslims will begin to flee. Prophet Esa will say to him, 'You will remain alive until I strike you with my spear.' He will catch up with him at the Eastern gate of Ludd and then Prophet Esa will kill the Dajjal with a small spear and so the Muslims will defeat Dajjals army," said the old man.

Just then a voice came from outside, "Khalid, Khalid! Where are you?"

"So the true Muslims who stuck to their faith passed the test and all those that started to follow the Dajjal, lost." Said Khalid.

"Yes Khalid you are right. Now just make sure that for the rest of your life no one misleads you and takes you off the path. You must go now Khalid, Assalamulaikum." Said the old man and he rushed deep into the cave and disappeared out of sight.

"Waalaykumussalaam" replied Khalid, sad to see the old man go. He then got up and ran back to the camel train. He got onto a camel with his friend Omar and began to tell him all about the old man and the Dajjal.

